





# Salve !

These lines, inspired  
by His Holiness  
Pio XI  
were accepted by the Holy Father  
June 29th, 1925  
Feast of the Holy Apostles SS. Peter & Paul.





## Salve !



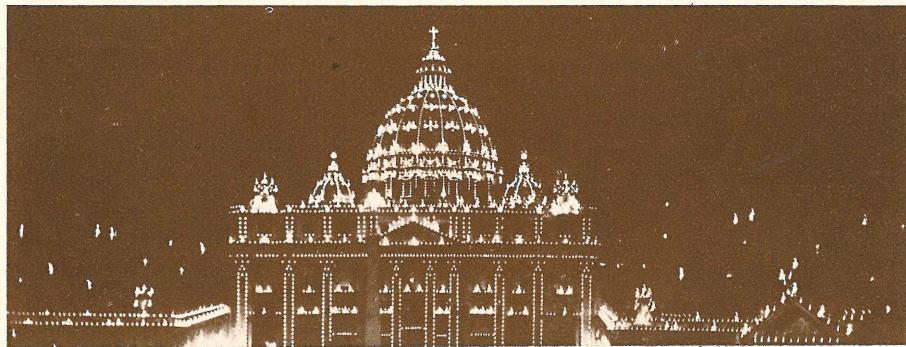
sudden breath from Heaven seemed cast  
Across the land,  
That day among ten thousand when, at last,  
I saw him stand  
White-robed among his children, then passed  
Lifting his hand...

Such majesty upon that brow serene  
And such sweetness !  
Such lowness from Heights where he has seen  
The Christ's meekness...  
Never has greater calm united been  
With peacefulness...

O Father's eyes which follow all the world  
So tenderly !  
Clear eyes which pierce the clouds that dim the world  
With tragedy ...  
Sad eyes which read the sorrows of the world  
With sympathy ...

One sees the Light of lights enlight'ning him,  
Consoling him,  
One feels the Divine Aid surrounding him,  
Encircling him,  
And the high Hand of Heaven supporting him,  
Defending him !.

Lonely, perchance, but surely not alone  
To lead the way,  
For Guardian Angels to his help have flown  
And with him stay—  
And Heavenly Hosts stand by till foes are gone,  
To-day ... alway !



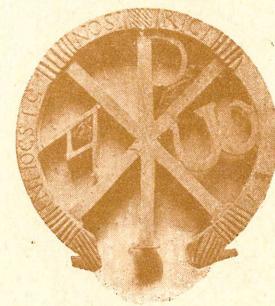
San Pietro's solemn bells now gloriously ring  
Their "Salve" to the skies! The silver trumpets ring...  
Choirs divine and mighty Pilgrim throngs "Te Deum" sing!

Shines now celestial radiance thro' the southern night:  
Thousands of glitt'ring stars, like jewels rare and bright,  
Crown the vast Dome with myriad wreaths of mystic light!

Wed with the golden memories of yester-day,  
Transcendent hours pass... imperishable stay!  
We thrill to the age-old shout, the cry that must ever sway:  
"Evviva il Papa! Evviva il Papa!"  
It thrills the whole world to-day!...

by CAROLA SANFORD DOW.

Rome, June 29<sup>th</sup>, 1925.



MCMXXV  
Anno Santo.